Strange and wonderfull news of a woman which

Lived neer unto the Famous City of London, who had her head torn off from her Body by the Divell; and her lymbs rent in peices and scattered about in the room where the mischief was done, which may serve to forewarn all proud and disloyall men and women, to have a care how they behave themselves, whilst they live in this sinfull world, that they fall not into the like temptations. The manner how shee made her bargain with the Divil, shee confest to some of her Neighbors before her death.

The Tune is Summer time.

Dear Lord what sad & sorrowfull times,
are those the which wee now live in
When men and women takes a pride,
presumptuously to run in sin.

The Divill doth like a Lyon go,
and strives with all his might and power,
Of us to get the victory,
our Souls and Bodies to devoure.

And where that hee can overcome,
and bring the people to his lure,
They are sure in processe of time,
much miseries for to indure.

As this Relation shall make known.
which now I am prepar'd to tell,
Concerning a proud woman which,
did near the City of London dwel.

Which womans husband hee is gone
beyond the Seas as it is said,
And left his wife in England here,
who long time lived without a guide.

Her husband when hee went from her,
left means and mony to maintain,
As hee suppos'd sufficiently.
his Wife till hee return'd again.

But shee being wild and wilfull given,
and also of a haughty mind.
To pallice, Hatred Lust and Pride,
and wantonnesse shee was inclin'd.

And in short time shee wasted had,
the best part of her means away.
Her mony was spent and all her state,
was like to go unto decay.

Where at shee fell into despair.
and vext her self most grievously,
And walking by her self one day,
unseen of any company.

The Divil himself to her appear'd,
ith' likenesse of a tall black man,
And afterwards with tempting words,
to talk to her hee thus began.

The ſecond part, to the ſame Tune.

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If then quoth hee wilt yeild to mee,
and do as I would have thee do.
Thou ſhalt have all things at command,
As Riches Gold and Silver too.

Now to be briefe the Devil and Her,
a bargin made at that ſame time,
The like was never done on earth,
Since Doctor Fauſtus curſed crime.

The Woman being then with child,
made bargin that the Divill ſhould have,
Her Soul when thee was brought to bed,
ſo thee might at her pleaſure live.

What things ſoever thee deſir'd,
to which the feind full ſoon agreed,
So hee might Soul and body have,
after ſhee was delivered.

The Covenant was between them made,
the Woman ſeal'd it with her blood,
And afterwards ſhee had her will
and did whatever ſhee thought good.

Shee eate, ſhee drank, and merry was,
and had of gold and ſilver ſtore,
She company was for the rich,
and dealt her almes unto the poor.

At laſt her painfull houre drew nigh
that ſhee muſt needs delivered be,
Shee ſent for women with all ſpeed,
to help her in her miſery.

The Devill then ſtreight came to the door
like to a tall man all in black,
The ſervant maid came neer to him,
and asked him what hee did lack.

'Tis with your Miſtris I muſt ſpeak,
the Divil again to her replyd,
Go tell her again it muſt be ſo,
I can nor will not be denyd.

By the time that the Maid came up,
her Miſtris was delivered,
And of a man Child in the room,
ſhee was moſt lakely brought to bed.

O now good women then quoth ſhee,
my ſorrows do a freſh begiune,
Wherefore I pray you to depart,
the room the which you now are in.

Then from the room the women went,
forthwith from her imediatly,
And went into another place,
whereas they heard a doleful cry.

Her head was from her body torn,
her lymbs about the room did ly,
The blood run all about the place,
as many folks can teſtify.

It ſeems the Devill his bargin had,
wherefore I wiſh that one and all,
To have a care of what they do,
and to take warning by her fall.

London Printed for Fran. Grove on Snow-hill. FinisLP.